

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXVIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1899.

NUMBER 33

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

OHIO.

The Alumni Association Proceedings in Print.

THE NEW SCHOOL BUILD- ING.

Items of Interest.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The proceedings of the 6th to 10th reunions inclusive of the Alumni Association have been printed, the composition having been done by Mr. Holmes, a former pupil, and Clarence Hayman, a pupil, under the direction of foreman Charles. It will be some time yet, however, before the book will be out, as it is intended to embellish the work with cuts of the officers of each reunion as far as it is possible to obtain them. When done the volume will form a valuable reference as well as a souvenir, containing as it will the most important proceedings of the association, together with opening and dedicatory exercises of the Home. The book will be bound in board covers, and will be sold at cost price to others than members of the association.

The new school building is now under roof, and the plasterers are pushing their work at a rapid rate. The first floor is nearly ready for the carpenters, and most of the second has its first coat. The institution force is doing the painting which is well along so far.

Messrs. Whitehead, Smith, Thompson, Winemiller, Raymond, Rose, Hutton and Hedges, were given their discharge Saturday, as their service was no longer needed. Only Messrs. Beckert, Martin and Reynolds remain to assist.

To carry steam and electricity from the engine house to the new building, a tunnel about three hundred feet in length, in which to lay or hang the pipes, is necessary. It will extend from the middle of the old school building west to the Green House, thence south to the north end of the new structure. The excavation was begun some time ago, and this week the brick work was commenced on. The tunnel will be 6 feet high by 4 feet in width.

Another trench of about the same length is being dug, in which pipe will be laid which will carry the rain water from the new building to a cistern near the engine house, and can thus be utilized for laundry purposes.

Governor Bushnell last week appointed Mr. W. H. Williams, of this city, as a trustee of the Athens State Hospital, and the Press-Post says of the appointment.

"Mr. Williams served as steward for the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and for the Columbus Hospital for the Insane. He was a Portsmouth boy, born and bred, but made his residence here after retiring from the employment of the State, and was appointed director of public safety under Mayor Allen. Mayor Black retained him in his cabinet. His experience in State institutions will make him an efficient member of the Athens Hospital Board."

Mr. A. H. Schory has set up his tent at Cedar Point, and on Monday last his wife and children joined him from Minerva, and propose to have a good time.

Mr. W. H. Zorn has also pitched his tent in close proximity, and invites his friends to call and partake of fish fare and stories. He already has for company, Mr. G. W. Bath and Mr. Frank Smileau. To-day or to-morrow Mr. McGregor will join them from here. Others will doubtless later on look in upon them.

Mr. E. C. Campbell, a teacher in the Colorado School, with his wife, is visiting relatives in this city. They expect to leave Monday for Indianapolis, and from thence to Paris, Ills., where they will for a

time sojourn with Mrs. C.'s relatives. By the way the statement in some of the papers not long ago, that there was to be a wholesale discharge of deaf teachers from the Colorado School, and their places taken by hearing ones, is erroneous. The opening of the term will find all there with one exception.

Two more deaf-mutes have been added to the force of the Columbus Steel Works. They are Charles Daniels and Frank Brown. This makes six employed there and more are expected.

The mother and brother of Miss Beulah Crout Miller, will shortly move to the city, and make their home in the north end near the Ohio State University, which her brother will attend this fall. Mrs. M. will then give up her boarding place near the bindery, and make her home with them.

Miss C. M. Feasley has been entertaining her mother and sister from Zanesville this week. Thursday they, in company with Mrs. Atwood and daughter, Lois, made a trip up to the Home, and were highly pleased with every thing they saw about the place.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hines have been the guests, this week, of Mr. and Mrs. Elsey.

Miss Nettie Jones is passing her vacation of three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. William Hines, Sr., at Jeffersonville.

Miss Deborah Evans, assistant matron, returned last Thursday evening from a three months' visit to the home of her parents in Wales.

Mr. Louis A. Anthoni has bidden good-bye to Delaware, in which place he has lived for over forty years, and gone to Anderson, Indiana, where he hopes to be more successful in business.

W. M. Livingstone, of Richmond, is visiting friends in town for a while, taking a vacation meanwhile from farm work.

August 12, '99. A. B. G.

Three Killed By a Train.

DRIVER WAS DEAF AND THE TWO YOUNG WOMEN LOST THEIR LIVES.

READING, PA., Aug. 15.—Two sisters, Hilda H. and Gertrude Fleischman, stopping at one of the mountain resorts above Warnersville, this County, started out this forenoon for a day's outing over the mountains. Ten minutes later they were killed by the Lebanon Valley Railroad. Their driver, Franklin Hassler and his horse, were also killed, and the carriage crushed into fragments. The Misses Fleischman, aged 20 and 22, were bookkeepers in a large business house in Harrisburg. They had been to the seashore and had been invited by a neighbor's family to spend a few days on the mountains. Their widowed mother, whom they supported, was visiting a son-in-law at Carlisle.

The girls this morning meant to go over the mountain railroads. Young Hassler, son of the hotel proprietor, was engaged to drive them to the nearest trolley station. They had to cross the railroad track at Warnersville. The crossing has neither safety gate nor watchman. Just as they were on the track, a fast express, going over a mile a minute, crashed into them. Death was instantaneous for all. The driver was deaf, and did not hear the whistle or the rumbling of the train. Owing to obstructions they could not see the cars. The girls relied on the driver for safety.

Falls of Minnehaha, 1899.

Naught of the forest primeval now grows around Minnehaha. Naught but real estate and a strong suggestion of parkway. Here where the red man fought rises the smell of the peanut. Likewise popcorn and "ham-and" and the flavor of soda water. Where the stern Indian brave sought for the hand of the maiden, Pastures the spongy dry goods clerk, loud with the vibrant necktie. While the hot scorcher, Humpty-Dumpty, rides o'er the orphan asylum, Slams the old man to the ground, much to the joy of the surgeon. While the blue-coated policeman looks in the other direction.

—Minneapolis Journal.

The only thing that gives weight to a fish story is the scales.

A PRACTICAL AND USEFUL INVENTION.

IT SAVES TIME—IT SAVES MONEY, FOR TIME IS MONEY—IT SAVES PATIENCE—IT SAVES THE HEALTH—IT PLEASES THE HOUSEWIFE—IT IS SIMPLE, PRATICAL, AND CHEAP.

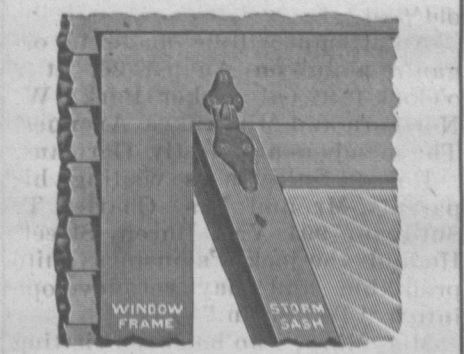
Have you ever put up storm windows in the Fall, and taken them down in the Spring? Have you ever climber up a ladder carrying a heavy storm sash, only to find that it will not fit, and had to climb down and plane it? Have you ever dropped the screw driver or hammer while up the ladder, and had to go down after them? Have you ever risked falling from the ladder while putting an obstinate screw in? Have you ever found the screws rusted in the Spring, and next to impossible to remove? When the screws have been removed have you found the sash stuck tight, and when you pounded it to loosen it, have you broken two or three panes of glass? While fussing with the storm windows every Fall or Spring, have you lost your temper, broken the commandment against profanity, kicked the dog, scolded your wife, and spanked the baby?

If any or all these things have happened to you, then you are in a position to appreciate the invention here described.

Schroeder's patent sash hangers are a boon to mankind wherever storm sashes are used. There will hardly be a demand for them in Uncle Sam's latest real estate acquisitions, — Hawaii, Porto Rico, The Philippines, and Guam; but in these parts of the temperate zones where the wintry winds howl around the houses, and where the fuel bills mount up as the mercury goes down, storm sashes contribute to economy and comfort, and Schroeder's hangers help them to do so.

The accompanying illustrations will give an idea of this useful invention. The first in order of invention is what is called the Visible Hanger:

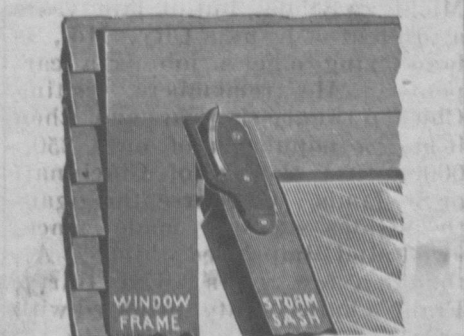
The hook is fastened to the upper part of the window frame, while the catch is fastened to the top of the sash, as shown in the cut:



For those who prefer it, and most do so, there is the Invisible Hanger:

The hook of this is fastened to the inner side of the window frame, so as to show hardly any, when the sash is off. The catch is fastened to the sash as shown in accompanying cut.

The great advantage of these hangers is that the sash can be put up easily and quickly, from the inside of the house, which is an im-

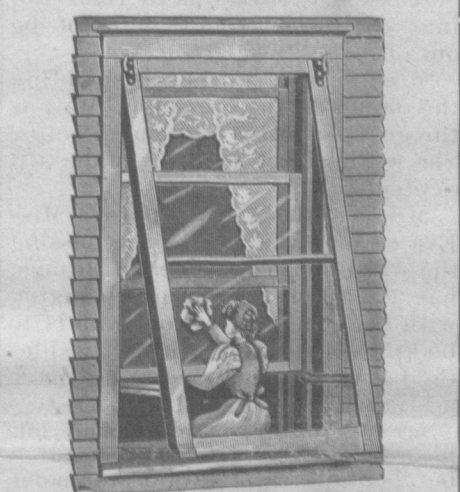


mense advantage in the case of second or third-story windows. Run the sash out of the window, hang it on the hooks, and there you are. When you wish to take it off, un-

hook it, draw it through the window, and there you are again. No hunting for hammer, nails, screws, or screw driver. Your hands are the tools you need, and they are always with you.

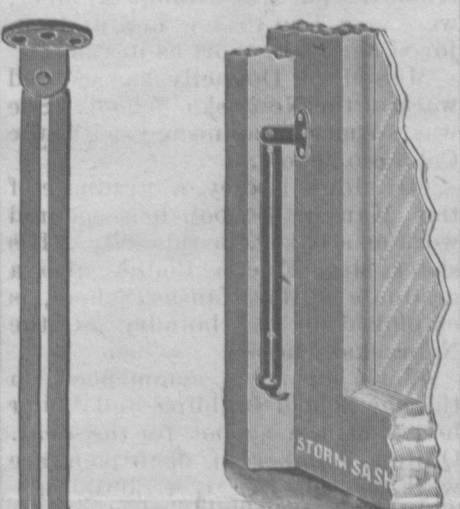
Another advantage of this device is in the way of ventilation and window cleaning during the winter. Every winter there are days when the weather is comparatively mild, and, when it would be a relief to be able to open the windows and ventilate the rooms thoroughly. With the old style of storm sash, nailed or screwed on, this is impossible. The only means of ventilation being a few auger holes bored in the bottom of the sash, which admits of air for each person.

By means of the Schroeder's hanger, which acts like a hinge, the storm windows may be swung outward at any time, and a thorough airing be given to the rooms. Moreover, the careful housewife likes to have her windows clean in winter as well as in summer, and the following cut shows how she can manage it with Schroeder's hanger.



Still another advantage may be pointed out. The same hanger may be used for fly screens during the summer. When Old Boreas has gone back to his Northern home, storm windows are no longer needed, but there soon makes its appearance the festive house fly, to annoy housewives and baldheaded men during the day; while the musical but bloodthirsty mosquito, which sings sweetly as it hunts for a tender spot in which to stick its lancet, disturbs the repose of night. These foes of human peace make wire screens a necessity, and give opportunity for Schroeder's hangers to come into play.

Windows hung at the top with these hangers, need a good fastening at the bottom, and here it is:



The fastener holds the sash firmly and easily, so that there is no disagreeable rattling, when the wind is raging outside.

In addition to its many advantages, the whole device for hanging the fastening sashes is cheap. Once put in position, it can be used for years without expense.

Mr. Schroeder is of German descent, but he is a genuine American so far as practical inventive genius goes. His invention has met with greater favor from the trade, and from all who have made use of it. A trial will be sufficient to convince any one of the convenience and efficiency of the device.

Mr. Schroeder holds patents on his hanger in the United States and Canada. He manufactures his inventions himself in St. Paul, Minn., and sells direct to dealers or individuals.

Mr. Schroeder is an excellent illustration of what an education

does for the deaf. Possibly the fact of his deafness has stimulated his inventive talents, as being shut out from the world, he has had plenty of time and opportunity for quiet thought. He took a full course in the Minnesota School for the Deaf at Faribault, Minn., and then pursued a special business course in St. John's University, near St. Cloud, Minn.

Readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL who wish to make a trial of this invention, may address the inventor at 85 Iglehart Street, St. Paul, Minn.

UNCLE ROBERT'S DEAFNESS

When Uncle Robert came into the room with his hand scooped behind his ear to intercept the diffused sound waves and said, "What's that?" it had the effect of instantly silencing the most animated group and conversation forthwith languished.

Neither Laura nor Tom nor Laura's and Tom's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Baring, had reached the point where they had allowed their unabridged views on the subject of Uncle Robert's deafness to become known to him; some people—young people especially—might have shunned him, but they were not so inconsiderate. They knew that he couldn't help his deafness, and that he was of a sensitive nature, besides being a man possessed of a large amount of property, real and personal; therefore, as they were a kindly family, they bore gently and tenderly with his infirmity. Nevertheless, it was not only hard on the voice, but it taxed the inventive faculties to a considerable extent. Matters of a personal and private nature were sometimes discussed in the family circle, and it was too much to expect that they should be shouted so as to be perfectly audible to the people in the next flat. In such a case the person required to shout was compelled to substitute remarks on the Philippine situation or the prices of plumbing material or some other topic of a universal sort.

Again, it was awkward before strangers. Mr. Wills is not exactly a stranger, as he calls regularly three days in the week, and drops in casually on the other four. He is a friend of Tom's, and takes a great deal of pleasure in the society of Mr. and Mrs. Baring. About a week ago he happened to be talking to Laura, and Uncle Robert, who was sitting quite near them, suddenly laid down his newspaper, and, hitching his chair around, looked at Mr. Wills with an inquiring smile.

"Hay!" he said; "What was that?"

Mr. Wills blushed a rosy red, and looked very much disconcerted.

"I—I—er—I was saying—"

he began.

"You'll have to speak a little louder," said Uncle Robert. "I'm rather hard of hearing. What was it you said?"

Mr. Wills hesitated and smiled in an idiotic fashion at Laura, while his blush grew deeper and extended to the tips of his rather large ears and the rim of his shiny collar. At this juncture Laura spoke with great coolness and self-possession.

"Mr. Wills was saying that he notices a great improvement in the street since they took up the old cedar blocks and put down asphalt. He thinks it would be a great improvement if they were to grade Corliss street and put down asphalt there, but he supposes the property-holders on the east side of the street would object."

Mr. Wills looked at the young woman with undisguised admiration and drew a deep breath of relief.

"H—m—m—m!" remarked Uncle Robert. Then he added in an undertone a little above the ordinary conversation pitch, "Why in thunder couldn't he say so himself," and resumed his newspaper.

As Tom said, that "H—m—m—m!" was the most exasperating thing about the whole business. "After you have hollered at him for ten minutes with your eyes bugging out of your head and your face purple and your throat raw," said Tom, "to have him grunt out

"H—m—m—m!" as if he didn't think there was a particle of sense in what you said, is what makes me sore. I'm going to get a megaphone and rig it up with a ball-bearing swivel in the sitting-room. Don't you think that would be a pious idea, dad?"

"I think it would be a pious idea to do something," said Mr. Baring. "If he'd own up he was deaf it would be dead easy. I'm going to keep after him and see if I can't get him to take treatment. I think he can be cured, and if he could I'd be willing to pay for it myself, by George!"

"You want to be careful, papa," said Mrs. Baring, warningly.

Mr. Baring said he would be careful.

"Uncle Robert," he vociferated, "you ought to see an aurist or somebody."

"What do I want to see a florist about?" asked Uncle Robert. "Is anybody going to get married?"

"An aurist!" shouted Mr. Baring.

"Laura! Well, well! I thought there was something of that kind going on. So little Laura's going to be married. Well, well! It doesn't seem any time at all since she was in short dresses, with two little braids, tied up in blue ribbon, hanging down her back. Why, how old is she, Jim? She can't be more than 25 now. It's that young fellow Wills, I suppose? Well, if that don't get me! Come here, Laura, and kiss your old uncle."

Laura left the room, overturning two chairs as she went, and her mother hurried after her. Mr. Baring drew up his chair closer to Uncle Robert.

"I—didn't—say—she—was—going—to—get—married!" he shouted. "I—said—you—ought—to—see—an—aurist. About your hearing—you—know!"

"Oh, pshaw!" said Uncle Robert. "I don't need to see anybody. I can hear well enough when you don't mumble what you say as if your mouth was full of mush. I ain't deaf—not by a jugful!"

"I know it!" roared Baring shamelessly. "But don't you sometimes have a little difficulty with your right ear? I think I've heard you say that you're hard of hearing. I know that sometimes a person will let a little trouble like that run on until it gets to be something serious, when a little attention in time might have prevented it."

"Prevented what?"

"Well," shouted Mr. Baring after a moment's hesitation, "It might prevent deafness!"

"See here, Jim," said Uncle Robert, "I'm sixty-nine years old the 14th of next month, and I think I know enough to go in when it rains. I think you mean well, Jim."

"I didn't mean to offend you, Uncle Robert."

"Hay?"

"I say I didn't mean to offend you."

"That's all right."

For the next few days Uncle Robert seldom repeated a question, and was particularly irritable when any one corrected the false impressions he seemed to gather from their first answers. Then he began to confine himself largely to noncommittal nods when spoken to, and spent a good deal of time in his room. The family began to get alarmed. Mr. Baring felt that he had exhausted all his diplomacy with a bad general effect.

It was Tom who succeeded in restoring the old cordial relations that had formerly existed between the family and Uncle Robert. He did it by a bold, tactless dash. He bought his uncle an ear trumpet, one of the flexible tubing kind and presented it to him with an air of triumph.

"Try that," he shouted. "Here, let me fix it. No, not that end—that goes to your ears. I talk through this end. Now, how does that strike you. Hear me all right?"

"Hear you? Of course I hear you," said Uncle Robert. "Why shouldn't I hear you?"

He made an attempt to look sternly at his nephew, but he smiled in spite of himself and looked at the instrument curiously.

Then he smiled again, and, placing one end to his ear again, extended the tube in an appealing, elephantine fashion toward the young man, who grinned and shouted "Hello, Central!" into the rubber mouthpiece.

Then next morning Tom happened to get up early. He was going to make a century run into Wisconsin, and for this reason he had tumbled out three hours ahead of the hired girl, and after overhauling his machine he decided that the tires could stand about a cubic inch more air. The bicycle pump was down in the basement, so Tom started down after it. When he put the key into the lock of the basement door it refused to turn, and as he was fumbling about with it he thought he heard a voice inside. He stopped and listened. Certainly some one was inside. Tom knew that it was too early for the janitor and his assistant and decided that it was tramps, and as he came to this conclusion he heard a hearty laugh that he thought he recognized and then the talking began again.

He took the key from the lock and softly turned the handle of the door and entered the basement on tiptoe. There was a dark passage to traverse before he could reach the room from which the mysterious sounds proceeded, and twice Tom was on the point of turning back, but, another happy laugh echoing along the whitewashed walls impelled him on. Reaching the end of the passage, he peered into the room and there saw his Uncle Robert laughing and talking to himself through his new ear trumpet.

Wanting in fact, but he himself lays claim to horse sense. He tiptoed back out of the basement and pumped his tire at the repair shop on the corner.

ELOPED WITH A DEAF-MUTE.

WIDOWER OR LESS THAN A MONTH FIGURES IN RUNAWAY MARRIAGE.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Aug. 14.—Within a month after his first wife had died, Clarence C. Markham, of Guilford, had told Miss Floyd Weld in the sign language that he wanted to make her his wife.

Markham is wealthy, and Miss Weld, a young deaf-mute who lives with her grandmother, Mrs. M. D. Weld. The grandmother was shocked at the proposal. She wished Floyd never to marry. Neither did she fancy the widower of so recent date, and she forbade the marriage.

Yesterday Markham learned that the grandmother was out of town and he eloped with the girl. They were married by the Rev. J. H. Knott, and young Mrs. Markham was taken to Middlefield to live.

Markham was at his usual place of business to-day. He is about thirty-six years old. His bride is about twenty, and for several years has been in the Institute for the Deaf in Hartford—N. Y. Press.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

AUGUST 20TH—TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY—SOMETIMES CALLED EPHPHATHA SUNDAY.

St. Ann's Church, for Deaf-Mutes, New York, 3:30 P.M.
St. Peter's Church, Portchester, 3 P.M.

When Dame Fortune knocks at the door she very often finds the man inside too lazy to lift the latch.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halsted, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book: over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Carlton Bldg., Chicago.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 17, 1899.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-benign sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most true,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

The Messenger, published at Belfast, Ireland, announces the serious illness of Mr. A. H. Payne, of Swansea, Wales. Mr. Payne is a Normal graduate of Gallaudet College of the present year, whom the JOURNAL editor and a few other deaf friends from other cities had the pleasure of meeting, along with his father, in the home of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, this city, a day before they sailed for England. Mr. Payne's father is a deaf-mute of exceptional intellectual acquisitions, and is Head Master of the School for the Deaf at Swansea. Young Mr. Payne was fitting himself for the ministry, his ulterior object being to take up mission work among the deaf. We hope he may be restored to health, and extend to him and his father the most sincere sympathy.

A GREAT "united demonstration" by the deaf of England occurred at Harrogate recently. There were several hundred at a mass meeting and they adopted the following resolution:—

"That this meeting of the Adult Deaf and Dumb of North of England and their missionaries strongly protests against the indiscriminate employment of the Pure Oral method in the instruction of deaf children, and recommends in its place the employment of the Combined System, which embraces the Pure Oral method for all cases to which it is really applicable."

AFTER trying a trip up Amsterdam Avenue on the cable cars on any clear Sunday, no one will marvel at the sparse attendance at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The only wonder is that some of the deaf are not killed or maimed for life en route. These cars are packed, from the rear buffer to the gripman, and carry just about three times as many as there are seats for. To attempt to enter a car where the transfer is being made during alterations on 125th Street, is fraught with dire peril. Under the circumstances, the mild reproach aimed at absentees does not seem justifiable.

HANGING is none too good for the two men who enticed a poor deaf boy of nine years of age into a boat, and then threw vitriol over his face. The boy is at this moment suffering untold agonies, and his life is despaired of. A search for the two scoundrels is being made, and if caught, New Jersey's quick justice should fall on them.

OUR Chicago correspondent tells of a cyclone that wrought havoc in that city last week, and adds: "It was accompanied by a black dust." Can any one imagine a Chicago atmosphere minus a black dust?

A FULL report of the proceedings of the Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes is given in this issue.

The attendance was so much larger than in recent conventions, that old-timers feel encouraged in their efforts to enthrone new life into the Association. To that end, it may become an incorporated organization. The object of the Association, as worded in the constitution, is too wide-reaching and general, and requires a specific purpose in order to get a charter.

ITEMIZER. NEW YORK.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The silent vote—deaf-mute's.

Charles Le Clercq and wheel were at Fort George, on the 6th.

Silence is no longer golden. The "fake" deaf-mutes have changed it to brass.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter and daughter have returned home from a few weeks' stay at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. E. D. Denny, one of the first pupils of the Hartford School, is dead at Worcester, Mass., at the ripe age of 88 years.

Request is made for the address of H. C. Dickerson, Chairman of the Newark Picnic, which is to be held on Saturday, September 2, 1899.

The International Congress of Deaf-Mutes to be held at Paris in 1900 has been widely advertised. Nearly all the New York dailies have announced the news.

"Another question, mamma?"
"Yes, dear."
"How does a deaf and dumb boy say his prayers when he's got the rheumatism?"—*Judge*.

First Deaf-Mute—"He wasn't so very angry, was he?"
Second Deaf-Mute—"He was so angry that the words he used almost blistered his fingers."—*Ex.*

Miss Annie Roper, a teacher in the Day School, is now at her home in Alton, Ill., where she will remain for the rest of the summer. She attended the St. Paul National Convention.

As there is to be an International Congress of Deaf-Mutes at Paris in 1900, it is time to take down old scrap books and dust them off on the pages where the silent-vote jokes are pasted.—*N. Y. Press*.

Messrs. Frank Lauprugh and Charles F. Muhl had a huge time in Binghamton, on Saturday, August 5th. There was a big excursion from Albany to Binghamton. They met many deaf friends there.

WASHINGTON.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Messrs. W. P. Souder and R. C. Hemstreet and the Misses Mamie and Sadie Dailey took in River View, last week, and were taken in by the chute.

"Lawyer" Eagan boarded old Jane Mosley, Saturday evening, for a couple of days at Colonial Beach.

Miss Laura Frederick has returned to Kendall Green, and taken the place of Mrs. Temple as matron, who resigned on account of ill health.

We learn that Mr. A. H. Morris, of the class of 1901, will return to Washington in the first week in September, it is said, for the purpose of making up for the month he lost when he was compelled to go home last May, on account of the illness of his father. As there is no tutor or other facilities for such studying here at that time, it appears he has another object in coming.

B. F. Courtney, who has up to a recent date been employed in a bakery here, has decided to seek better lands in the far away wild and woolly west. While our best wishes go with him, we fear he will return to the paternal roof a sadder but wiser man.

We had expected George W. Andree, one of Gallaudet's gridders heroes, among us before this time. So far he has not turned up. Perhaps there is something quite attractive at Ludington, Mich.

It is reported that Messrs. Geo. A. Brooks, Willie H. Davis and Roy J. Stewart, all recent graduates of Gallaudet, have been appointed teachers in the Texas School.

Owen Carrell, who has recently took in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago and Milwaukee, is spending the remainder of his vacation trying to arrange a game with the Carlisle Indians, in order that he may give the new Normal Fellow, Mr. Wheeler, a chance at real "garlic."

Dr. Gallaudet is now at Kendall Green, but will soon return to his family in New England. He reports that the number of young applicants to college who passed the examination is so large that it will be necessary to refuse admittance on account of a lack of accommodation facilities. So far it is not known how many young men were successful in their examinations, but from present indications the outlook is not encouraging. There is a visible decrease in the interest shown for a college education by the young men of the silent class. A thing to be greatly regretted.

A. D. H.

Johnny Van Seggar's Death Postponed.

ABOUT THE CYCLERS.

Matters Concerning the Deaf and All There is of it.

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 9th Street, New York City.

John H. Van Seggar enjoys the distinction of having seen his own obituary in print. He was reported in this column last week to have suddenly died from heart trouble; his funeral was said to have occurred on the 7th, and some remarks were made as to his brief career in this world, as to his jovial disposition and as to his being a jolly good fellow and full of fun. This identical John H. Van Seggar was at Coney Island last Sunday, grinning and asking inquiring friends to feel his pulse to see that he was really alive. At first a group of the deaf thought they saw his ghost, but then decided it was his double in looks and physique, but found themselves confuted by the real Johnny, who proved his identity by grinning in his inimitable way and otherwise contorting himself that left not a shadow of doubt.

Well, so Johnny is alive, but his obituary was no joke. The reporter's informant was one whose veracity cannot be questioned, but how he came into possession of it he himself knows. Probably he was duped. It is better that he was than to have Johnny dead. Johnny says, humorously, that when he really dies, he will take pains to inform me himself, and has profusely thanked me for giving him so good a send off when he thought that four or five lines was about the size he was entitled to. He will be open to inspection at Coney Island for several Sundays to come, to prove he is very much alive.

The Silent cyclers have not had any runs this season of the kind that were conducted by the Silent Wheelmen last year and the year before. Although there have been efforts to form parties, but two constituted the party on each occasion. The trend is to go in twos and sometimes in trios. It seems that two can feel more congenial, while in larger numbers there is a diversity of opinion and inclination and therefore disagreements as to the pace or routes. Some consider a ten or twenty mile spin sufficient for a day, while others prefer longer runs, while some are frugal and do not like the habits of others that spend a dollar or two during the day.

They are asking what became of the club—The Silent Wheelmen. The club still exists with regularly constituted officers. The treasurer has the money and is ready to surrender or dispose of it as the club directs. But there have been no meetings. President Soper has not called one, partly because he knows of no apparent necessity for it as the club's affairs were entrusted to the Board, who met and decided on a course for disposing of the money. However, he says, before the time for the next annual election, the Board will meet and then the club and the affairs be definitely settled.

John F. O'Brien has moved back to Park Avenue from West 134th Street, and now is within two blocks of the 129th Street "L" station, which is much more convenient for him and the family.

Herman Heerd is off to Livingston, N. J., to stay till September. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes spent a couple of weeks in Westbury, L. I., on the Hicks farm. Owing to the illness of Mr. Hicks' son, they returned home sooner than they expected.

Miss Alfe Greenberg, who was last week missing from home for two days, has returned. She accepted a friend's invitation to go to Newark, N. J., not thinking to notify her parents.

This city was well represented at the Empire State Convention. Simon Hirsch and Felix Simonson were there, in addition to Messrs. Hodgson, Fox, Schindler, Pach and Redington. They report it as one of the best attended in many years. There is general satisfaction hereabouts over the constitution of the new officers. Messrs. Fox and Pach, of this city, were elected president and secretary respectively.

Changes in St. Francis Xavier's Church as interest the Catholic deaf are: Rev. Father Becker goes to Georgetown College; Father Purtell to Baltimore, Father Rockwell to Boston College to succeed Father Stadelman in conducting services for the deaf, and Father Stadelman returns to this city.

James Mahoney has succeeded his father, recently deceased, in

conducting the boat-letting business at Canarsie.

William Temple, who was thought by many to be dead for some years, is really alive, if the statement of one who met him at Union No. 6's rooms can be accepted as authoritative. He is said to have been in the Printer's Home in Colorado during this long time.

Will O'Brien of the *Register* please state what race Leslie or Winifd Marshall ever won outside of that one last June. Judging from his too frequent mention of them, they must be somebody in cycling sports which he forgets to state save for picturesque words.

And, dear *Register* man, you tell us Owen Healy was to attempt to go to Philadelphia and back inside ten hours! Take out your pencil. At a rough reckoning the distance is two hundred miles. Divide it by ten hours—that is twenty miles an hour. Wonderful, ain't it? Allow for hills and for necessary rests, and then perhaps you must deduct the hour he is to rest in Philadelphia. That leaves nine hours for riding. Oh, O'Brien, you're ahead of the times—so much so by half a century.

Frank Thompson is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, most of which he spends a wheel.

Jacques Alexander spent a week for a vacation in spinning through New Jersey towns, including Lakewood, Keyport and Turkey.

News-items received later than Tuesday morning go over a week unless of ultra importance. I feel obliged to the many sending them, but wish there were more. You know I can not find out what you do unless you tell me. Just send a postal card.

OMAHA, NEB.

It is to be hoped that the long silence from this part of the county has not led our Eastern cousins to think we are not up and doing, for while the pen has been idle, the deaf of Nebraska have been as lively and as much in evidence as ever.

A few news items as to their doings and whereabouts may not be out of place.

Miss Estella Forbes is spending the summer in Carthage, Mo., as the guest of Miss Florence Phelps. She will not return to Omaha till September.

Mrs. Charles E. Comp (*nee* Miss Eva Owen), who has been passing the winter with relatives in Illinois, has returned to Omaha, bringing with her a new baby boy, who is to be known as Owen Comp. Besides the baby, Mr. and Mrs. Comp have a bright little four old girl.

Mr. Randolph Stah, who has been working in Hughes & Sandberg's photograph studio for some time, has given up his position, and is now taking care of his mother, who had the misfortune to dislocate her hip a short time ago.

News has just reached the city of the death of John Staats by drowning. He was a pupil of the Nebraska School in the '70's and early '80's, was married to Miss Minnie Miller about ten years ago, and besides his wife, leaves three children and an aged mother to mourn his untimely death.

Mr. Chris. Jensen has been a paper carrier in the city for a couple of months, and is the only deaf newsboy in the city.

Miss Ota Crawford, who is attending Gallaudet College, stopped off in Omaha while on her way home to Lincoln, Neb., where she is spending the summer. Her Omaha friends, who are without number, were very glad to see her, and enjoyed her visit, short as it was.

Miss Maria Donnelly has secured work at the Nebraska School. She was formerly connected with the Colorado School.

Mr. John Bodley, a graduate of the Kansas School, has secured work as a baker in this city. His sister, Miss Estella Bodley, also a graduate of the Kansas School, is employed in the laundry at the Nebraska School.

Work has been commenced on the new school building and boiler house at the school for the deaf. Quite a number of deaf men are working on the new buildings.

There have been several changes at the school, Mr. and Mrs. Deaver, steward and matron have been removed, and Mrs. Dawes, wife of Supt. Dawes has been appointed matron without pay.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Fisher have been under the weather for some time, but are new getting along nicely. Mrs. Fischer will be remembered as the poetess Angeline Fuller.

Miss Mabel Gillespie is spending the summer in Omaha at the lovely new home of her parents. She expects to return to her position as teacher in the Jacksonville, Ill., School, this Fall.

Miss Florence Divine has been spending some time in Omaha getting acquainted with her motherless little nephew, who has been in the care of Mrs. Woodruff all winter. Miss Divine had a pleasant visit in Omaha, meeting many of her brother's (Mr. Louis Divine) friends and old time acquaintances. She is now at Boulder, Montana, keeping house and taking care of the baby for her brother. She made many friends while in Omaha.

Miss OMAHA.

CHICAGO.

The Annual Excursion of the Pas-a-Pas Club.

FROM INKY RIVER TO DARK GREEN LAKE.

Personal Mention.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sanson, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

An hundred silent excursionists with lunch baskets, took possession of the steamer C. W. Moore, last Saturday. This was the occasion of the Pas-a-Pas Club's annual excursion on the lake, and will perhaps be the last excursion for the summer of 1899, unless the Ladies' Aid Society gives one. All was serene as far as the weather was concerned, for only the day before the remnant of a cyclone struck the city, that rooted up trees, blew away sidewalks, and tore down signboards and chimneys. It also caught several people out in the lake in rowboats, caused the vessel "America" to break from her anchorage and scud down the river like a runaway horse. It caught a patrol box in which was enclosed a policeman and sent both rolling down the street. A man was hit by a bolt of lightning, so that the young cyclone made it lively for a while. It was accompanied by a black dust, which darkened the sky. So the excursionists congratulated themselves that the storm was over when they started for Waukegan.

There is nothing conducive to the romantic feeling when one is about to undertake a lake excursion. The Chicago River is as black as the ink I am now using, and flows out to sea at the rate of one mile in twenty-four hours. The bridges, warehouses and streets as seen from the boat are dirty. As you turn out to the lake, flaming advertisements greet the eye. A mile out to sea and then the romance dawns. The lake turns a dark green. The smoky city disappears till only the sky-scrapers stand towering apart. You pass Lincoln Park and Ferris wheel, then long lines of dark green, greet the eye. To the left the shore, to the right the boundless expanse of water and sky over both. Waukegan was reached in due time, and while part visited the sleepy old town, part went by the trolley cars to Fort Sheridan, where they viewed the grounds and were photographed by the kodak fiend—viz., Ben Frank. They carried away souvenirs from the soldiers, heroes of San Juan, in the shape of silver cartridges. An accident to the trolley cars, containing one hundred and fifty hearing people, detained the boat till they could get aboard, so that it did not reach its Chicago wharf till half past ten, causing waiting husbands and friends a little bit of uneasiness.

Mr. Boyle, of Cairo, Ill., accompanied by his wife, is sojourning in the city. For many years he has been associated with the Cairo *Bulletin*, fifteen years foreman. He is looking for work in this city, but if not successful may return to his old post.

An attempt will be made to organize a club on August 26, at 8 o'clock P.M., at Meker Park, W. Northern and Milwaukee Avenues. The members are mostly Germans.

Robert Sullivan is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Sullivan, 994 Van Buren Street. He finds the jockey's business quite profitable, and may yet develop into a "Toi Sloan."

Miss Mory, who has been visiting the Brimbles since July, has gone to Milwaukee to call on some relatives.

Do not forget the picnic given at the Boat House, Washington Park, August 19th, by the Ladies' Aid Society. A good time is promised. Affairs of this sort always turn out successful.

Frederick Glos finds dairy farming profitable, for he sent in his subscription to the JOURNAL, and smiled a smile of anticipation at having the paper sent his address every week for a whole year. The Friday cyclone did great damage to the place of St. Charles, Ill., where he lives, one farmer losing thirty cows, but Mr. Glos was lucky in sustaining no damage.

Frank Schafer, formerly of the Michigan School, but of late years a resident of Kansas City, Mo., is here trying to get a job as a carpenter. He remembers visiting Chicago twenty-six years ago, when it had a population of only 250,000 and was the size of Cincinnati or St. Louis. Of course, the gigantic strides she has made since, awed and impressed him. Although a few years above thirty, Frank's hair is quite sprinkled with gray.

During the late storm, little Grace Hasenstab wandered away from home, much to the anxiety of her mother. Fred Baars volunteered to go in search of her, and brought her back in his arms just

before the rain came down. However, in his heroic efforts to rescue her, his hat was blown off by the wind and he has not found it since. A fig for the hat, he says.

Mrs. Hasenstab will make a visiting tour of Laporte, Waterford and South Bend, this week, to be gone two weeks. This is a repetition of her visit last year, which bespeaks her enjoyment of it.

[Pitt Sing, please chronicle her safe arrival in your midst. A truce to the remarks about sand lots and Michigan City's "elite" of 900.]

Fox, Hodgson and Pach. Have not you had enough of conventions this summer?

"AKOULALLION" FOR THE DEAF.

From the Minneapolis Progress.

Now and then our daily newspapers have attempted to write articles about the deaf. Their sources of information seem to be very much limited to a one-sided article. Editorials and items have appeared wherein the writer only discloses his narrow-minded theories. They write unlimited matter betraying the fact that they are incapable of digesting and writing up both sides of a problem.

If they choose to stick to one side of a theory, I believe it is because of prejudice, or disappointed results, when working out their own theories. A few years ago, a great agitation was carried on by both sides on the topic "Oral Education for the Deaf." Among its supporters were many novices who had learned a smattering of the manual or sign language, of the combined system; and one of the strong advocates of the oral system was Dr. A. G. Bell, of Washington, D. C. His theories would fill several volumes if compiled. They are good for some "antediluvian" of the future in case we have another flood. The oral system has its merits, and when taught under the combined system produces all necessary practical and useful results. Some years ago, Dr. Bell very diligently and zealously studied the problem, also attempted to invent an apparatus to make the deaf hear, so as to assist them towards oral speech. In this he failed, but in its place he invented the telephone which bids fair to enter the great combine and trust.

In this same field, Thomas A. Edison has been working for years, but has not yet discovered the original apparatus for which Dr. Bell has so long made research. It remains to this day an unsolved problem with Dr. Bell and Mr. Edison. But the happy results sought for have been discovered and successfully demonstrated at the recent convention of the deaf in St. Paul. The apparatus is a very simple affair which resembles an ordinary desk telephone.

It was invented and perfected by a Mr. Hutchinson, of Broadway, New York, and to it he has given the name "Akoulallion." It will be the thing the world has been looking for. The oral teacher of the deaf will be very much assisted in her work with this instrument. It will be certainly the thing for the combined system instructor. It will create a revolution of Dr. Bell's theories on the oral system, and I beg leave to say of his theories of marriage and heredity. Dr. Bell is ageing fast. We have found many mistakes of Darwin, since his day. The medical school and young men in and out of the faculty at the present day in our University have also modern theories and practical demonstrations on heredity, surgery and other things anent the deaf of which Dr. Bell never dreamed. No legislation can ever be made so as to thoroughly cover Dr. Bell's theories on marriage. Hence he has wasted a great deal of energy. When laws are made prohibiting marriage between the deaf there will be a demigod sitting in the White House, and Roberts' rules of order and Congress will be at the bottom of the sea. There will be no more toil and labor or houses built by man's hands; yes, there will be a new Eden, when Dr. Bell's laws are made.

WM. H. COWLES.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The evil that men do is soon forgotten—by themselves.

The average man who tries heroic measures gets a misfit.

The domestic who builds air castles must be partial to light house-works.

A man seldom does anything the way a woman thinks it should be done.

The reform candidate is never conspicuous on the regular machine ticket.

By throwing a thin man out of the window he would come down plump.

There is a better half in every wedding but the best man doesn't get her.

Paradoxical though it may seem, the word "trust" excites a good deal of suspicion.

PHILADELPHIA.

All Ready for the Convention at York.

BOY BURNED BY VITRIOL.

A Number of Brevities About the Deaf.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

In a little over a week the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will hold its fourteenth convention at York, Pa. The Society is eighteen years old.

A large attendance is looked for. While we can not forestall the business that will come up before it, or whether there will be any papers read, it is more than likely that the Home project will receive a large share of attention. And, well so. The agitation of the project should continue until it becomes a reality.

Prof. A. U. Downing, of Pittsburgh, has been engaged as Official Interpreter for the Convention.

It is possible, but not advisable, for Philadelphians and others to leave Gettysburg at 3:52 P.M., and reach home in the evening. It would deprive them of much sight-seeing, for it must be remembered that the battlefield is so large that only a part of it can be seen in a day.

It seems as if most of the large cities of the State will be well represented. Philadelphia will probably lead in the number of its delegation. The following is a list of those who have either decided or expressed a purpose to attend the Convention: Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Rev. J. M. Koehler, R. M. Ziegler, Thomas Breen, R. E. Underwood, H. E. Stevens, E. D. Wilson, Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, Miss Cora Ford, Henry S. Stevenson, James S. Reider, Mrs. James S. Reider, Howard E. Arnold, Miss Bessie Matthews, Julius Brenneisen, Joe. Mayer, Jr., Mrs. J. Mayer, Albert Schreiner, John E. Pollock, Mary L. Lentz, Townley Mondeau, Mrs. T. Mondeau, Charles M. Pennell, Mrs. Charles M. Pennell, J. McCarthy, Mr. Wisler, C. Wetzel, and William Grime.

Replying to the Columbus correspondent, we are not able to say, after looking through a number of reports, whether William Bradley was ever connected with the Philadelphia School. There was one William H. Bradley, however, who was a pupil over fifteen years ago. During "J. S. R.'s" time at school there was a pupil by the name of Brudley, and he may have been William H., but he was so weak minded that he was discharged from school. This one hardly tallies with "A. B. G.'s" description then, both in age and appearance.

Mrs. Edward D. Wilson and children returned from Atlantic City last Friday, after a sojourn of several weeks.

Mr. Sanders and family have gone to Boston, Mass., on a visit.

Miss A. B. Shetty, who was incapacitated from work for four weeks by a felon on the forefinger of her left hand, has improved so much as to be able to resume.

Miss Bella Remmy returned from Atlantic City, on Saturday, after a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. Joseph Farrell, Harrison Yoder, James McMonigle and daughter, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fell, of Wilmington, Del., on Sunday, a week.

Joseph Brown, Jr., is spending a month at Atlantic City.

Messrs. J. C. Jump and John Lynoff, of Milford, Del., were recent visitors here.

Mrs. Frederick Stumpf is visiting with relatives at Bower's Beach, Delaware.

The Philadelphia *Record* reported the following:

"A deaf and dumb boy, Frank Mesick, nine years old, is in a critical condition at his home in Woodbridge, N. J., having been enticed aboard a cat-hoat by two men, who, for a mysterious reason, threw vitriol over his face. The lad is terribly burned. Search is being made for the men, who were engaged in painting the boat when the horrible crime was committed."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Pennell, of this city, went to Atlantic City with their two little nieces on July 29th, to visit Mrs. Pennell's sister, Charles returned home on the following Monday evening, and Mrs. Pennell and the nieces staid there for one week. They reported a fine time, seeing everything and taking long rides from the Inlet to Longport. J. R. S.

Aug. 14, 1899.

Lightning Cures a Deaf-Mute.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Aug. 10.—As the result of a stroke of lightning, Thomas Short, a deaf-mute, can hear to-day and is learning to talk.

He was standing in a barn at Harpersfield, Delaware, recently, when the barn was struck by lightning. When he recovered he could hear.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The Twentieth Convention Held in the Central High School Building,

IN THE CITY OF BUFFALO, ON AUGUST 11th AND 12th.

The President's Address Read and Discussed--Over Two Hundred Present--The Work Done and Being Done by the Association--The Resolutions, Excursion, Etc.

(Reported Specially for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.)

The convention opened at ten o'clock, August 10th, in the Central High School building, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. J. H. Eddy presided, Rev. C. O. Dantzer recording.

About two hundred deaf-mutes were present.

Invocation by Rev. A. W. Mann, of Gambier, Ohio.

Mr. Weil, Chairman of the Local Committee, read the following address of welcome in behalf of the deaf-mutes of Buffalo:

"Gentlemen and Ladies:—It is with much pleasure and gratification, almost beyond expression, that I take the opportunity to welcome you to our fair city—the Queen City of the Lakes. I hope and trust that you will all enjoy yourselves up to your utmost anticipations, and I feel sure that all of our fellow citizens will do all in their power to make your short stay as pleasant as possible.

"I can assure you that all my friends as well as myself will endeavor to our best abilities to make you feel at home, and at the same time would remark that I hope you carry very sweet memories along with you on your return to your respective homes, and I hope that this pleasant and enjoyable occasion will linger in your memories for some years to come.

"Thanking you for your kind attention, I will close with the hope that you will enjoy yourselves to your utmost."

President Eddy delivered the following address:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—To-day for the third time within twenty years our association convenes in the Queen City of the Lakes. Those of us who are so fortunate as to have been present at the former meetings take great interest in observing the wonderful progress made. We find that since we were last here she has added an immense number to her population, has harnessed Niagara to her chariot, and, as the Electric City, turns the countless wheels of her industries and night into day by means of the energy diverted from that stupendous cataract. Now she beckons the nations of the new world to her to celebrate the opening of a new century with a grand exhibition of one another's arts, manufactures and products. No doubt it will mark the opening of an era to her that will far surpass the present.

The last convention held here was in 1890, and was one of the most pleasant and successful in our history. Since then meetings have been held in New York, Utica, Syracuse, Saratoga, Rochester and Binghamton, so that our people in those parts of the State have in turn had a convention at their doors, so now they will not grudge their brethren over in this section the same privilege.

This is the twentieth convention of the association since its organization in Syracuse, thirty-four years ago. Throughout all these years it has been the sole State organization and one of the leading societies of its kind in America. It has sought consistently to fulfill its mission which is "to promote the welfare of its members and other deaf-mutes; to form a bond of union and form an organization whereby they may act together for the common good." If the experiences of its members, as often expressed, be any criterion, it has succeeded well in attaining its objects. It is the country deaf or those who live in the smaller cities and towns, who especially appreciate its value; those of the larger cities, having local organizations of their own, do not so keenly realize its importance.

Before any great progress can be made it will be necessary to incorporate the association, as was recommended by President Selney at a previous convention, and so ordered by the association. Various obstacles have been encountered and it has not yet been done. The laws affecting societies of our class

are constantly being amended and added to so much that a considerable amount of red tape will have to be unbound before this step can be effected, but if the association remains in the hands of capable officers a way will soon be found to bring it about.

It affords the present board of managers much pleasure to distribute among you the printed proceedings of the last five conventions. It is proper to call attention to the gracious act of Professor E. H. Currier, of the New York (Fannwood) Institution, which brought this about; he having offered to have it done by his institution without cost to the association. This is entirely in keeping with the attitude which this institution and its officers have always maintained toward this association and all work toward the advancement of the deaf. It shows that this institution is concerned with the welfare of its pupils in after life as well as while they are under its care. In the work of arranging for this publication and carrying it through, the association is under obligation to Messrs. Fox and Hodgson for valuable assistance. The cost of the portraits of the former presidents and present officers with which the book is embellished, was defrayed by themselves; the cut of the convention group, by the association.

The president wishes to acknowledge his appreciation of the cordial co-operation of all of the board of managers in all measures undertaken. There are others also, former presidents or officers of the association, who have shown their loyalty and interest in their assistance and suggestions when called upon.

During the past year it has been our misfortune to lose by death Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, so long an honorary life-member and ever an earnest friend. Feeling that the usual perfunctory resolutions would fall short of expressing the sentiments of the association, it has been thought fitting to devote part of our time in convention to a memorial session in remembrance of him. We have also been deprived of our vice-president, Thomas Godfrey, who died last April, than whom there has never been a more faithful and earnest member. It seems singular that Mr. Godfrey, who wished to move resolutions of regret for Dr. Peet's death last winter, should himself be mentioned in the same connection at this time. Such is the uncertain tenure of life!

Another loved and familiar face is missed from our gathering—that of Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, whom advancing years and ill health incapacitate from being present. I have no doubt that our old friend would feel that we indeed appreciate his past work in our behalf, should we contribute regularly and freely toward the support of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, which he founded and is the cherished project of his life.

Next year at the International Exposition in Paris, a World's Congress of the Deaf will be held on the plan of that which met at our Columbian Exposition in Chicago, in 1893. Should any of our members attend, no doubt they will receive every attention and courtesy at the hands of the French deaf.

A National Convention of the Deaf has been held in St. Paul, Minn., during the past month, which was attended by a good number from our state, considering the distance. It is gratifying to our state pride to note the prominent part they took in the proceedings and the high offices which some of them filled. Our association would no doubt cordially co-operate with the national organization in any work for the advancement of the deaf of the country, without necessarily relinquishing any of its independence.

THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

The present moment so near the

close of one century and the opening of another, seems opportune for taking note of our present standing and trying therefrom to surmise what the future has in store for us. Of our condition at the opening of the present century, before the education of our people had been attempted, little need be said, beyond that it was deplorable. Our salvation dates from the introduction of education by Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, in 1816. From that year it is easy to trace our history to the present day. We find that our people have justified all that had been expected of them by their benefactors, when after overcoming many difficulties, the beacon light of knowledge was lit for them. There are on record numerous instances in which the deaf have distinguished themselves in nearly every vocation. Even in some from which their deprivation would seem to bar, they have gone on and achieved brilliant success. Thus, there have been poets, artists and sculptors among them, and there are now. At the present day, one of the leading American sculptors is a deaf person, and there is quite a number of artists, mostly young, whose work shows that their endowment of talent is superior to their handicap.

The genius of the present hour is, however, directed almost wholly toward industrial or professional pursuits. Here we find the deaf are quite keeping step in the procession and some even near its head. There has been much concern felt by those who train and educate the young deaf, lest they might not be equal to the changing and more exacting conditions that will confront them on leaving school. But it seems that our people have the ability to meet and adapt themselves to any circumstances. Often inventions in a particular industry so change the conditions of that trade that many journeymen are thrown out of work, as has been the case with the type-setting machines in many large cities. However, the deaf compositors in such establishments have managed to hold on all the same as operators of these machines instead of handling the composing stick. It has been so in shoe manufacturing and other trades.

One of the best patent lawyers in the United States is deaf, as is the chemist in a great sugar factory; others are architects, bankers, insurance agents, editors of newspapers for the general public, lawyers, contractors, manufacturers, process and wood engravers, professors in schools and even principals, accountants. Quite a number fill or have filled positions of trust and administration as collectors of taxes, postmasters, town and county clerks, etc. It is seen that there is hardly any pursuit in which one or several deaf persons has not achieved success in spite of what would ordinarily be considered insurmountable obstacles.

Not that our people as a rule pick out the higher and more difficult callings, but that in proportion to their whole number, as many follow the higher walks of life as do a like proportion of the hearing.

In looking for the factors of the success of the deaf, we find the more important are the good instruction and training that they almost invariably receive in the state institutions maintained for their benefit. In nearly all the state schools manual training receives important attention, and while it is imparted in conjunction with one trade or another, it is usually so thorough that a graduate of any of these schools can in a short time master almost any other trade to which he applies himself. Our people themselves often do not realize this. They do not appreciate that the habits of obedience, steadiness at work, self-control and manual dexterity, the more important qualities of the first class workman, were acquired in the institution shop. So admirable is the moral, mental and manual training imparted in these schools, that in a number of instances the deaf graduates have proved more capable and intelligent than their own hearing brothers and sisters, and have assumed the chief burden of supporting their families. The institutions do not do as much as they might in the way of manual education from lack of means for that purpose. It is hoped that more liberal appropriations by the state will enable them to remedy the shortcoming in this direction.

The present is a period of transition almost everywhere, and it is necessary for our people to study carefully the new developments. For instance, the rapid increase in population and therefore in number of workers, and the continual appearance of labor-saving machines, must make it more and more difficult for all to find work. Therefore the deaf who enjoy steady employment, should be very careful about losing it of their own act. It is also less advisable than ever for them to attempt to set up for themselves independently in any kind of business, when all branches of trade are being conducted by great aggregations of capital under those who have developed a genius for the work, so that the ordinary small concerns have hardly a chance of existence. Agricultural pursuits have perhaps a better prospect than others, as the various kinds of canning and milk factories insure the grower a sure and ready market for his crops. The great increase in city populations also increases the demand for what were formerly considered the minor products of the farm, as berries, eggs and vegetables. A farmer who takes pains to raise the choicest of every kind of fruit and produce, would have no difficulty in getting high prices and quick sales for his goods. But even here the more ready money at hand for working expenses, etc., the greater would be the advantage. Neither would it be safe to attempt an independent effort in this line without a thorough previous training.

Statistics in the possession of the association, which are constantly being added to, show that our people contribute a quite appreciable portion to the wealth-making of the state. They earn all the way from \$2,500 a year, to \$6 or \$7 per week. Most are journeymen at their trades or skilled factory operatives. They are heads of families among which it is hard to find the deafness transmitted. From a study of the foregoing facts it would appear that the present holds out to us the promise of a successful future, and the deaf will be no more disconcerted by the development to come than they have been. As long as their training and education are kept up to date, there need be little to fear. But,

"Let him not boast who puts his armor on As he who puts it off, the battle done. Study yourselves; and most of all note well Wherein kind Nature meant you to excel."

MR. FOX: There are two or three points in the president's address that need emphasis. The first is the gratitude due to teachers. I am a teacher, but once was a pupil, and when I look back at the respect and restraint that when a boy I chafed under, I am glad to recognize now and proclaim its benefits. There is talk now of starting day schools for the deaf in Brooklyn. There are plenty of schools in the State now. Day schools can not give the pupils the school and industrial training. The going to and from school by deaf children is dangerous. One of the benefits of our Association is to keep in mind the good work of our institutions, and to encourage a spirit of gratitude.

REV. A. W. MANN: One of the effects of such organizations as this, is shown in the ever-increasing respect the public shows towards the deaf. Our writings and examples have a stupendous influence. As to day schools, they would be detrimental to the welfare of the deaf. They could not give trades instruction as is done at institutions, and that alone would be a catastrophe.

MR. EDDY added a few words on the day school subject, and agreed with Messrs. Fox and Mann.

REV. MR. DANTZER: "In the course of my mission work I go into families to see deaf-mutes, and often where there are five or six hearing brothers and one deaf-mute, the latter looks the brightest, is often the most capable, and the others depend on him. The deaf-mute ladies of the family are, of course, always the prettiest and most accomplished. In regard to day schools, I would be sorry for the deaf-mutes sent to them, because of lack of advantages in obtaining even a mediocre education.

Words of regret came from Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Principal E. H. Currier, of the New York Institution, and Principal E. B. Nelson, of the Rome school.

Treasurer Stowell showed receipts since last convention to be \$44.99, expenditures \$50.50, leaving a balance in hand of \$4.49.

The president appointed Messrs. Hodgson, Pach and Weil as auditing committee, and they found the treasurer's report correct.

Mr. Dantzer of the Committee on Statistics reported as follows:

STATISTICS.

"I cannot say that I have made much progress in collecting statistics of the deaf in the State. Moreover my attention has been paid only to those residing within the Episcopal Dioceses of Central New York and Western New York, where, as you all know, I have the honor of acting as spiritual father to the deaf. Outside of this field I am not aware that any attempt has been made to collect statistics.

"Thus far I have secured 635 records, of these 53 are death records, and 37 have removed from my field. I don't intend this year to give any details from these records. But I feel it would be well to give a resume of the deaths.

"During the past year, I have learned of only 14 deaths; and very few deaths among the deaf in my field could possibly escape me. The ages and causes of death when known are as follows: 87, 83 and 80 years, all of old age; 70, of grip and heart failure; two of 68, disease not given; 42, consumption;

41, consumption; 37, typhoid fever; 28, killed on the railroad; 26 burned in a hotel fire; 20, consumption; 19, Bright's disease; 18, typhoid fever. I believe that the statistics thus far gathered prove conclusively that the deaf have as much chance to live to a green old age, as their hearing brethren. Fourteen deaths in 600 for a year is indeed very small."

Chairman Weil, of the Local Committee, gave necessary information about the trolley ride to Niagara Falls on Friday.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer gave notice of religious service at St. Paul's Church, at 7.30 in the evening, after which a reception would be given.

Mr. Pach levelled his camera at the aggregation of brains and beauty, during the noon recess.

THE PEET MEMORIAL SESSION.

The first half of the afternoon session was devoted to remarks upon the late Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal Emeritus of the New York Institution, and for over thirty years an Honorary Member of the Association.

MR. FOX:—In considering the career of our departed teacher and friend, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, there is one phrase of his character that appeals very strongly to us who knew him. He exhibited the same interest in us out of school as he did as a teacher, and this interest he showed very strongly in the recognition of the deaf in the social amenities of life. Whenever there was a reception of any kind given at his home, the deaf were present on an equal footing with his numerous hearing friends. And we must acknowledge this regard for the deaf is not shown by many at the present time holding high positions and who claim a deep interest in our welfare. In a general gathering, the deaf receive a few crumbs of recognition and are then forgotten. Among the old time teachers things were different; they regarded themselves almost as being deaf, and felt grieved when they were not so considered in all things relating to the deaf. A few such characters are still among us, but their number is gradually decreasing as the old line of teachers pass over to the great majority.

Another phase of Dr. Peet's character we all recall, is his liberality in assisting those who were in need of aid. I and many others can attest to his generosity towards the deaf; whenever there was a call for aid, his name headed the list always. He died poor because he thought more of others than of himself. His thoughtfulness and kindness of heart towards others was only equalled by a natural courtesy and gentleness that won him the love of all who came in contact with him, and especially that of those who knew him intimately as teacher or principal.

The deep sincerity of his attachment to the deaf was never more strikingly observed than at his last public appearance among them. Though it was in the dead of winter and a terribly cold night, lame and feeble as he was, he came a long distance to join with the deaf of New York in honoring the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Dying, he left to the deaf from his slender means, a legacy that further attests his sincerity—the Peet fund for the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes. His funeral at the New York Institution was a fitting testimony to his distinguished qualities as a man and a teacher of the deaf. The large audience in attendance, many of whom were graduates of other schools than Fannwood, attested to the fact that the deaf loved him, as he loved the deaf, quietly and sincerely. We could wish we had many more such friends, but the present generation is not likely to produce many who have the welfare of the deaf so much at heart as had Dr. Peet. In his death we have lost one whose claim on our gratitude will remain forever.

MR. HODGSON: Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet was one of the most kind-hearted men I have ever known. He was also one of the most scholarly. His life work was among deaf-mutes, and its object the elevation of deaf-mutes. He was not one of those who "sweat for hire." His labor was to him one of all-absorbing interest and love. His rare gentleness and courtesy was not studied for effect nor practised on important occasions, but went out spontaneously to all—the rich and the poor, the lowly and the great, to the homely or the handsome, in childhood or manhood—always exhibiting an extra tenderness towards those who were deaf. His work as an educator was a success, and to-day hundreds of deaf-mutes hold his memory in the deepest reverence and love. He mingled with the deaf as one of themselves; he took an interest in their lives, applauded their successes, listened to their troubles, wept for their sorrows, gave them the benefit of his counsel, and, to the needy, the substantial assistance that their condition required. By his death, the deaf have lost a great, a true, a helpful and a loving friend. We sorrow for his loss, but he has gone to his reward. The joy is his; the

grief is ours. We will never see him like again.

MR. PACH: Dr. Peet was my friend from the time I became deaf till the day he died. When I first became deaf, I thought there were probably two or three other deaf people in the world. I felt that life was not worth living. I went to Fannwood, met Dr. Peet, and he so impressed me that I sorrowed no more for the loss of hearing. He was like a father to me. When I showed a little sentiment towards the girls, he told me I must wait till I leave school before I begin my love-making. The last time I met Dr. Peet was at the Gallaudet Anniversary celebration. He was accompanied by his daughter, Bessie, and had journeyed a long way on a stormy night to be present. He seemed very weak, and to me it appeared he had not long to live. But he showed the same spirit among the deaf on that occasion, as he did when Principal at Fannwood, when he often became so absorbed in his work as to forget his meals.

Mr. J. B. Lloyd told of a classroom experience. One day Dr. Peet entered the room of the First Class. They were at their geography lesson. Dr. Peet talked to the teacher a moment, then turned to the class, and in his genial, smiling way, asked if all knew their lesson. They expected some kind of a treat for their faithfulness, and every one promptly answered, "Yes." He told them to put away their books, which all did with cheerful alacrity. Then he began, to their chagrin, to question them on the study; with the result that none of them were found prepared. This was a lesson to all, and thereafter none of them neglected their studies.

MR. EDDY: Dr. Peet always made a strong impression on the deaf children. When I first entered school, Dr. Peet talked with me so kindly that all fear vanished. I felt less homesick and more at ease. He knew the capacities of all the pupils and encouraged each to do his best. When imposed upon, he was very angry. But people often imposed on him and he did not know it. They came to him and talked, and took up his valuable time, so that he had to make up for its loss by working later. His personality was universally appreciated. Scholars and statesmen found in him the most interesting of men. In his work for deaf-mutes, he never thought of time. It was constant and unceasing. When others thought of rest and recreation, he worked right on.

The Committee on Resolutions, Messrs. T. F. Fox, chairman, A. L. Pach and C. O. Dantzer, reported as follows:—

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, in convention assembled, reaffirms its belief in the superiority of the Combined System of educating the deaf as attested by the permanent practical results that have attended its use.

Resolved, That we place upon record this expression of our loss on the death of Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., for thirty-one years an honorary member of this Association, in whom the members of this Association and the deaf at large ever had a wise teacher, a safe-conductor and a devoted friend, whose interest in their welfare was sincere and earnest.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association are hereby voted to the Board of Directors, and to Principal Enoch Henry Currier, of the New York Institution for the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, for the courtesy shown the Association in printing free of cost the proceedings of the 18th-19th Conventions.

Resolved, That the State of New York is already sufficiently supplied with schools for the deaf, and that efforts looking to the erection of new schools, especially the introduction of day schools, are entirely unnecessary as being detrimental to the best educational interests of the deaf of New York.

Resolved, That to insure the best results the State per capita to schools for the deaf should be restored to its original figure, \$800.

Resolved, That in the death of our late friend, Thomas Godfrey, the Association has lost a faithful and consistent associate and official, whose active interest in the cause was shown through a long connection with the work of the Association.

All of the report was unanimously adopted, the resolution on Dr. Peet being adopted by a standing vote.

The election of officers caused some discussion.

The Nominating Committee—Messrs. W. E. Wright, J. B. Lloyd and S. Hirsch—brought in the following ticket:

For President, J. H. Eddy.
For Vice-President, S. D. Weil.
For Secretary, C. O. Dantzer.
For Treasurer, C. W. Stowell.
For Directors:—Messrs. T. F. Fox, W. L. Eastman, W. E. Wright.

Mr. Pach strenuously objected to it, and by vote it was decided to have an opposition ticket.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, after a few prefatory remarks, nominated the following ticket:

For President, T. F. Fox.
For Vice-President, S. D. Weil.
For Secretary, A. L. Pach.
For Treasurer, C. W. Stowell.
For Directors:—Messrs. J. H. Eddy, C. O. Dantzer, W. L. Eastman.

It was decided to vote by ballot on each office separately, but the result of the first ballot for the presidency being a plurality in favor of Mr. Eddy, because of scattered votes, Mr. Hodgson moved that the two tickets be voted upon

as a whole. The motion carried.

Both tickets were conspicuously written on the blackboard, and the vote to be taken was fully explained. The balloting was slow, and as usual very complicated in the count because of "scratching." While the tellers were engaged in the work, the president expressed the opinion that there was not a majority for any of the candidates, and asked for a motion to vote by uplifted hand. This plan succeeded and by a count it was seen that the nominating committee's ticket had a majority.

But the election could not be decided until the result of the ballot count was in. This brought a surprise to many, as it was seen that the ticket nominated by Mr. Hodgson, except secretary and directors, was elected by a majority vote. As the secretary and the directors also had a greater number of votes than their opponents (a plurality), Mr. Hodgson moved that the whole ticket be elected unanimously, which was subsequently done.

Votes of thanks were given to the Buffalo Press, to the Local Committee, and to the retiring officers, after which the president announced the convention adjourned sine die.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

In the evening religious services were conducted at St. Paul's Cathedral. The Rev. Dr. J. A. Regester, the rector, assisted by John S. Littell, read the service, and it was interpreted in the sign language by the Rev. A. W. Mann, assisted by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer.

The story of the Crucifixion was read. Mr. Mann's sign interpretation was so plain that the bearing of the cross to Calvary, the raising of the cross and the presence of the two thieves, the death, the burial, and the rising from the tomb, could all be clearly understood by everyone, whether or not acquainted with the sign language.

"What God Has Done For Us During This Century" was the subject Mr. Mann took for his sermon. In reference to it afterward the deaf-mute preacher wrote:

"Ninety years ago there were no schools for deaf-mutes in the United States. Now there are over 100, and there are 400 in all the world. The growth of church work began fifty years ago; now it covers the whole land."

After the services a reception was given by the Buffalo deaf-mutes to the visitors, in St. Paul's parish house, opposite the Cathedral.

The trolley excursion to Niagara Falls on Friday, left the corner of Main and Genesee Streets at nine o'clock, over one hundred going along.

The cars took the party across the bridge to Canada, then up to the brink of Horse Shoe Falls. Then down on the Canadian side to Queenston Heights to General Brock's Monument. After being photographed, the cars moved over the new suspension bridge to Lewiston, then up along the edge of the Niagara River by the famous Gorge Route, past the hsheeting, boiling, rushing water of the lower rapids, to the treacherous whirlpool, then on till we reach the smooth surface on which the steamboat "Maid of the Mist" carries its daily load of awe-struck passengers almost under the Falls.

Dinner was had, and then all spent the rest of the afternoon in the park, at Goat Island, or whether they listed, returning to Buffalo at nightfall.

Of the bicycle trip, nothing can be written just now.

Suffice it that the convention was one of the most pleasant and had the largest attendance in many years.

Mrs. E. Souweine and Mrs. A. Meisel, the latter with her two bright boys, Samuel and Cyrus, have been at the Catskills since August 5th, to remain till some time in September. They seek to combine pleasure with health-giving rest, from the maddening crowds of the city, on a mountain over two thousand feet above the river. From the veranda of the large farm house a magnificent panorama is unfolded to view embracing portions of several States. The appointments and cuisine are excellent. Mrs. Souweine writes to her husband that standing on the piazza or on the craggy heights in the morning, one sees the rising sun tipping the mountain crests with crimson light and flinging the fleecy mist clouds with gold. It is a scene once looked upon never to be forgotten. At the request of the ladies, Mr. Souweine with his friends is arranging an "outing" of from a few days or a week, which is to meet the ladies and the proprietor of the house, who assures them that it will be an outing, he jolliest and most enjoyable ever given.

On Tuesday, August 8th, Mr. Isaac Van Velsor died at the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes. The funeral was held in the Chapel of the Home the following Thursday. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain read the service and Mr. Isaac B. Gardner interpreted. The committal was said at the grave on the Home Cemetery. Mr. Van Velsor was greatly esteemed for his genial character and cheerful readiness to assist in the work; he was capable of doing. Under the direction of the Matron, Miss Benjamin, the chapel was appropriately decorated with flowers and ferns for the impressive service.

STORY OF A "DEAF-MUTE."

"How long have you been working this deaf and dumb racket?" asked a *World* reporter of James Arnold, who had been arrested the night before on a charge of larceny. Arnold—this is not his right name—is a bright young fellow, about twenty years old, and a typical eastsider.

The prisoner motioned with his hand, pointed to his lips, indicating that he could not talk, and then took a pencil and pad from his pocket and began to write.

The reporter laughed outright.

"Oh, you are a reporter?" said Arnold. "Well, that's different. To tell the truth, I have been working this game for eight months. It worked all right, only I tried it once too often. There's more money in it than in any other game. Everybody sympathizes with a deaf-mute."

"How did you work it?"

"Well, I would go and buy fifty cents' worth of parlor matches, do them up in a bundle and address them to the victim I had previously selected. Then I would find out when my victim left his office. As soon as he was gone I would put in an appearance. I had regular receipts printed. I would hand the bundle to an office boy or to the man's partner.

"What is it they would ask me. Then I would take out my pencil and pad write on it that Mr. So and So had purchased the bundle and wanted me to collect for it at his office. Nine times out of ten I would get the money. Of course I would charge about ten times as much for it as it was worth. And if they would not pay me then I would simply take the bundle away with me again and try to work it off on the next guy. I've made lots of money in that way."

Just then Lawyer Henry J. Goldsmith, who had been retained by Arnold's father to defend him, called at the Tombs to see his client. "What are you in for?" asked Mr. Goldstein.

Arnold took his pencil and pad and began to write.

"None of that to your counsel," said Mr. Goldstein. And Arnold changed his tactics and told his story.—*New York World*.

The advanced woman who sees things as they are sometimes drives her husband to seeing things double.

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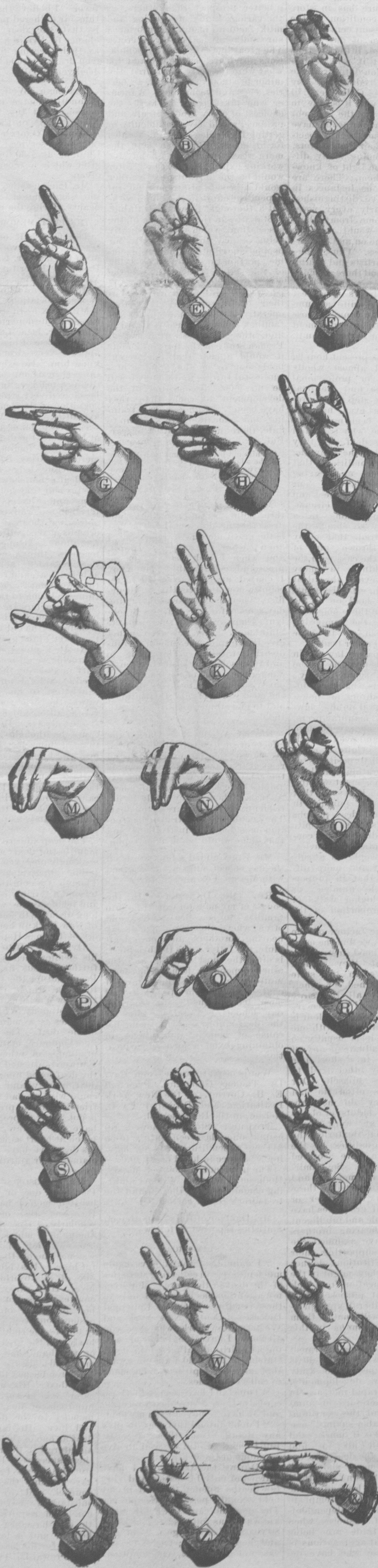
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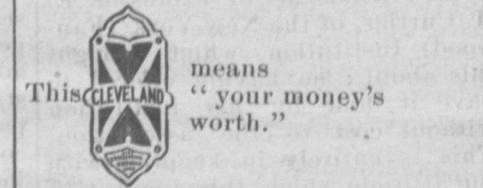
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